

Enter Richard.

Rich. A Horse, a Horse, my Kingdome for a Horse.

Cates. Withdraw my Lord, He helps you to a Horse.

Rich. Slaue, I haue set my life vpon a cast,

And I will stand the hazard of the Dye:

I thinke there be fixe Richmonds in the field,

Five haue I slaine to day, in stead of him.

A Horse, a Horse, my Kingdome for a Horse.

Alarum, Enter Richard and Richmond, they fight, Richard is slaine.

Retreat, and Flourish. Enter Richmond, Derby bearing the Crowne, with diuers other Lords.

Richm. God, and your Armes  
Be prais'd Victorious Friends;  
The day is ours, the bloody Dogge is dead.Der. Courageous Richmond,  
Well hast thou acquit thee: Loe,  
Heere these long vsurped Royalties,  
From the dead Temples of this bloody Wretch,  
Haue I pluck'd off, to grace thy Browes withall.  
Weare it, and make much of it.

Richm. Great God of Heauen, say Amen to all:

Butt tell me, is yong George Stanley liuing?

Der. He is my Lord, and safe in Leicester Towne,

Whither (if you please) we may withdraw vs.

Richm. What men of name are slaine on either side?

Der. John Duke of Norfolk, Walter Lord Ferris,  
Sir Robert Brokenbury, and Sir William Brandon.Richm. Interre their Bodies, as become their Births,  
Proclaime a pardon to the Soldiers fled,

That in submission will returne to vs,

And then as we haue tane the Sacrament,

We will vnite the White Rose, and the Red.

Smile Heauen vpon this faire Coniunction,

That long haue frown'd vpon their Enmity:

What Traitor heares me, and sayes not Amen?

England hath long beene mad, and fear'd her selfe;

The Brother blindly shed the Brothers blood;

The Father, rashly slaughtered his owne Sonnes;

The Sonne compell'd, beene Butcher to the Sire;

All this diuided Yorke and Lancaster,

Diuided, in their dire Diuision.

O now, let Richmond and Elizabeth,

The true Succeeders of each Royall House,

By Gods faire ordinance, conioyne together:

And let thy Heires (God if thy will be so)

Enrich the time to come, with Smooth-fac'd Peace,

With smiling Plenty, and faire Prosperous dayes.

Abate the edge of Traitors, Gracious Lord,

That would reduce these bloody dayes againe,

And make poore England weepe in Streames of Blood;

Let them not lue to taste this Lands increase,

That would with Treason, wound this faire Lands peace.

Now Ciuill wounds are stopp'd, Peace liues agen;

That she may long liue heere, God say, Amen. Exeunt

FINIS.



# The Famous History King HENRY the

## THE PROLOGUE

Come no more to make you laugh, Things now,  
That beare a Weighty, and a Serious Brow,  
Sad, high, and working, full of State and woe:  
Such Noble Scenes, as draw the Eye to flow  
We now present. Those that can Pity, heere  
May (if they thinke it well) let fall a Teare,  
The Subiect will deserue it. Such as gine  
Their Money out of hope they may beleue,  
May heere finde Truth too. Those that come to see  
Onely a show or two, and so a gree,  
The Play may passe: If they be still, and willing,  
He undertake may see away their shilling  
Richly in two short houres. Onely they  
That come to heare a Merry, Bawdy Play,  
A noyse of Turgets: Or to see a Fellow  
In a long Motley Coate, garaded with Yellow,

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## Actus Primus. Scena

Enter the Duke of Norfolk at one doore. At the other,  
the Duke of Buckingham, and the Lord  
Abergauenny.

Buckingham.

Good morrow, and well met. How haue ye done  
Since last we saw in France?

Nor. I thanke your Grace:  
Healthfull, and cuer since a fresh Admirer  
Of what I saw there.

Buck. An vntimely Ague  
Staid me a Prisoner in my Chamber, when  
Those Sunnes of Glory, those two Lights of Men  
Met in the vale of Andren.

Nor. 'Twixt Guynes and Arde,  
I was then present, saw them salute on Horsebacke,  
Beheld them when they lighted, how they clung  
In their Embrace, as they grew together,  
Which had they,  
What foure Thron'd ones could haue weigh'd  
Such a compounded one?

Buck. All the whole time  
I was my Chambers Prisoner.

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